

RADICALISM.

No. 8.

The President "for opposing, with mainly firmness, invasions on the rights of the people," is now subjected to the worst passions of the dominant party. He who was sworn, in the language of James Madison, "to support the CONSTITUTION, which is the cement of the UNION, as well as its limitations as in its authorities," has been betrayed by a Judas Iscariot; has been sent from Caliph to Pilate, and is now about to be crucified along with the last remnant of republican liberty. Liberty, human, civil and religious, is but the dog-star of radical devotion. Where self and party are not visible, freedom is not worth the struggle. The nation's birthright, which gave to all the blessings of republican institutions, is now torn from more than eight millions of men, and trampled in the mire of radical usurpation and iniquity by the passions and incredulities of miserable leaders. How long will this continue, and what will be the ending? Will it be the revolution around the sacrificial altar of expiring freedom? Or an uprising, *en masse*, of the outraged people to stamp down and out those radical revolutionists? This birthright "must perish if there be not that vital spirit in the people which alone can nourish, sustain, and direct all its movements." No words were ever more adapted to the times than those of Judge Story. Unless the people, the white people of the country, rise to shield the brave and their liberties, they had better begin in time to dig their own graves, or kindle a funeral pile around which they can dance and sing the last requiem of the burning of our political and civil bill of rights, and then jump upon the pyre for the flames to roast and lap up their own vitality.

Plato says, and so does Aristotle, that "the law is the dispassionate mind and Godlike—*Lex est mens sine affectu, et quasi Deus*."

"To be sure the Radical mind is dispassionate and Godlike! Their haste to rush through the trial and conviction of the first citizen of the land is an evidence of this. Their abuse of the legislative power invested in them, despite the many warnings of the people, is an evidence of this. Their propensity to blurt out every vile slang, where high-toned dignity and manners and speech were demanded by the occasion, the subject and the place, is an evidence of this. Wherever we turn and to whatever Senator or Representative, we see nothing but three big letters, EGO—self."

Congress has marked its own course of conduct; let the people mark theirs. The people will be consistent, they must be consistent, or bring down upon themselves and their country, ruin black forever. Arise, then, ye men of unimpaired blood, the pure blood of the country, and put down this Radical platform. Be mindful of your liberty, in the last words of *Pere Paul*:

ESTO PERPETUA—

RADICALISM.

No. 9.

Montesquieu writes: "In a free State every man, who is supposed a free agent, ought to be concerned in his own government. The enjoyment of liberty, and even its support and preservation, consists in every man's being allowed to speak his thoughts, and lay open his sentiments." But the radicals deny this right. The poor man must not speak for himself, and if he ventures to do so, he must speak in tones of radical trumphy. To be a free agent he must aid the radicals in abusing the President, in abusing the Judiciary, in abusing everybody and everything that has not the impress of radicalism. If the enjoyment of liberty consists, therefore, in every man's being allowed to speak his thoughts, and lay open his sentiments, not the substance of that liberty, but merely its shadow, everywhere exists. The old feeling is not dead yet. It must awake from its lethargy, and strike strongly, and strike down this radical Ghoul that feeds on human flesh, and drinks up human blood; that is poisoning the air of freedom, and chopping down the tree of liberty.

If the white men of this State, of this country, are such dastards to permit this monstrous and effete fabrication of radicalism to rule the destinies of this nation, then, indeed, do they deserve every insult, every degradation that can be heaped upon them. "If we countenance," says Jefferson, "a political intolerance, as despotic, as wicked, and capable of as bitter and bloody persecutions, we gained but little for having banished from our land that religious intolerance under which mankind so long bled and suffered." But here is a hang-dog party, an upstart in politics, infamous for its political intolerance, despotic, wicked, and capable of every species of persecution, bitter and bloody, stalking madly through the land, tearing down every constitutional right and privilege. Its aim is to do this, right or wrong.

But then it says: "We don't do it; we don't force the people to accept anything; we point out, and leave the business to them for their sanction." Very kindly said. Very magnanimous, too. It is left to the people of these States to sanction their treachery. It is left to a race of black men to whom they have unconstitutionally given the right of suffrage. The white and constitutionally governing people were not consulted. Instead of this matter being left to every free State, Congress takes it upon itself to legislate for States of which they know little, and for which they provide a villainous code of laws. And for the sanction of this code they leave it to every free agent. They say: "We don't interfere with you, but you must do it." To secure this odious plan of theirs they have despoiled a fair proportion of the free agents of these States of their liberties, and have conferred those stolen liberties on a class that cannot, by any law or record, be called free agents. But the blacks are free enough to do the aborted work of the radicals, no matter what the country thinks and feels about the

subject. Sumner, who has summarized the Senate, could very well write: "It is easy to see that empire obtained by force is un-republican and offensive to that first principle of our Union, according to which all just government stands only on the consent of the governed." This in Mr. Sumner is very consistent. Of course the consent of the States in the matter of negro suffrage has been asked! This is empire obtained by force, but it is not un-republican!!! Radical logic.

RADICALISM.

No. 10.

"Our country—'tis a glorious land!" Why should not this country be ruled by white men? They formed it. They civilized it. They have governed it in the past, and they are bound to them, and shall rule it in the future. What a history does not that glorious land show to every reader of every clime and State. Before the dark days of the "irrepressible conflict," it had almost reached the zenith of its glory, grandeur and greatness.

Prosperity was spread out as a mantle of magnificence over every section, North and South. It shed rays of light divine on the hovels and the miserable haunts of vice and crime. It was the bond of love, and held every heart together. It wept at the grave; it laughed at the altar; it smiled on the cradle, and cheered the home and social circle. It challenged the admiration of the world. Why was it? Because then was "Faith linked with Love and Liberty with Law." Where now is love? or liberty? or law? Echo answers, where? If the politics of the past can show such a record, how can they be compared to the detestable partisanship of the present? If the politics of the past have so guided the country until it teemed with the richest, the choicest blessings that the God of nature could confer upon her, how can they be rejected by any honest, liberty-loving citizen? Patriotism was then such that men kept their honor bright, and when they were wrong, they fought to set it right. Their country was then above every other thing their glory, their praise and pride.

"Then now was for a party; Then all were for the State."

But the bright picture has changed into the bloodiest, the blackest, the most bitter that has ever been presented to the people of any age and of any country. There is no prosperity. Misery, distress, fierce contending wrath, and discord, and disunion, are rampant in the land. All these, and cares, and griefs, threaten us with ruin. Woes incessant tire our hearts, curb our aspirations, chain our actions, subdue our birth, feed contention, foster hatred, breed contempt, restrain our noble impulses, and turn all our love, national, social and individual, into gall, bitter, greasy and green. Virtue is insulted. Intellect is bullied. Patriotism is mocked, scourged and cursed. Fidelity is derided. Honesty is bankrupt. Charity lies trampled underfoot. Everything noble and good lies bleeding and persecuted. Nothing stands, or seems to stand, but lusty, insolent and ignorant radicalism.

Look at that picture and on this! Which will you accept? Will you reject the cherished principles of your sires, and take unto your bosom the new-fangled and unconstitutional principles of this upstart radical party? Will you affiliate with a party that has ever been the enemy of your genius; enemy of your race; enemy of your progress, social and political? Will you vote for a measure to shackle your country forever with that which is antagonistic to you in the spirit and in the deed? Will you vote for a party that since its advent to usurped powers has kept your country full of tumult and civil strife? Will you vote for a party that will make the *ETHIOPIES* ANTIPODIANS of a race of cannibals, a race of savages that was never found dwelling with the descendants of Noah, and for whatever of civilization they have acquired in this country, is entirely indebted to you; will you, we repeat, vote for a party which will make this race your superior? If you do, then go and dye your face, crisp your hair, and become at once in reality, what you have become in spirit, the kinky and woolly-headed, swarthy and thick-lipped negro. Go to their lairs, and seek out the habitation of the white man. The radicals say they "prefer to see the negroes vote and hold office to the dirty and ignorant DUTCH and IRISH who come in swarms to our shores." Almost their words *verbum de literaturam*. Think of that, you men from Rhineland, who have come here and developed the grape growth of the country, and who have done as much as any nation in the development of this country. Think of that, you emigrants from the Rhine, and then vote for the radical party. Think of that, you Irish, whose ancestral blood flows in some of the best and bravest of our land. Think of that, you men from the Liffey and the Shannon, and vote for this radical party. Think of that, you Dutch and you Irish, who have ever been foremost in the fight for the Union, Liberty and Law, and vote for this radical party. Think of that, you "dirty and ignorant" Dutch and Irish, whose strong arms have done more to develop the interests of this country—the country of your forefathers here—and vote for the radical party. But the Irish are right, and so are the Dutch. They know how to vote, for what, and for whom. They turn away in disgust from a party that has nothing inscribed on its banner but perjury and perfidy. They will ever adhere to those sacred and cherished principles of the framers of the Constitution of this land. They owe it to the State in which they dwell. In this instance they owe it to North Carolina. If the naive sons of North Carolina will but prove true to their interest, true to the history of the past, true to the present, the sun of this day will set on the "raw head and bloody bones" of our nation, on the grave of radical oppression, radical fanaticism and filth. To him who, under the equal and just taxation—what miserable and shallow treachery is contained in their measures for relief, *hon tunc et homeland*. They will not touch the unclean thing:

"Like Dead Sea fruits, that tempt the eye,
But turn to ashes upon the lips."

Rejoice of Justice and Impartiality. No one who knows our people will charge them with being partial to our present form of government. The people of North Carolina are not fond of military tyrannies,

and none are more wedded to the simple republican plan of government than the descendants of those noble patriots of the Cape Fear, who did so much and suffered so much to hand down to their children the blessings of American liberty.

Law-abiding and faithful to their obligations—scornfully rejecting all propositions to sacrifice their own honor, submitting to injustice and humiliation when exercised by the strong arm of power under the show of legal authority—our people stand to-day grander in their defeat and their honest poverty, than in their hours of success and wealth.

Conscious of their own integrity and the honesty of their purpose, our people have submitted, under the protest of their scorn and contempt, to many petty acts of tyranny and villainy, upon the part of officers who have, from time to time, been placed over them. We have seen and witnessed every day, here and elsewhere in the State, and in the South, officers of the United States government basely prostituting the functions of their office for party purposes, leading their aid to foment discord and trouble between the races, and racking their brains to prevent reconciliation between the sections. In fact, the exceptions to this course are so rare that our people are glad to recognize justice and impartiality in their military rulers by a demonstration of their approval.

When, therefore, the Hon. GEORGE DAVIS referred to our Post Commander, in his eloquent speech in the Theatre a few evenings since, in terms of commendation, while confessing to the merest personal acquaintance, which met the hearty endorsement of the crowded house, and when the same enthusiasm was shown on Monday night, when Col. STANLEY again referred to Col. FRANK in complimentary terms, was no endorsement of military rule, but a fitting return for the justice, impartiality and independence with which that officer has conducted the disagreeable duties to which he has been assigned. Col. FRANK's heart must be of stone did he not highly appreciate these demonstrations. Representing those who have returned our many submission by cowardly oppression, the agent of a system of government which is abhorrent to our education and our judgment, he has so discharged his duty as to merit and receive the approval of his government and win the esteem of our people. It gives us pleasure to chronicle these facts, equally complimentary to the good judgment and high-toned bearing of the officer and of our citizens.

Election Returns.

Our friends throughout the State will greatly oblige us and our numerous readers, by forwarding to us promptly the returns from their counties, especially the collected returns for and against the Constitution, for Governor and Lieutenant Governor, and whether Conservative or Radical candidates are elected to the Legislature.

We urge upon our friends the importance of their attention to this matter.

Election Returns.

NEW HANOVER.

Masonboro' Sound (two days), Conservative, 43; Radical, 13. Federal Point (one day), Conservative, 28; Radical, 46. At Rocky Point the negroes had polled a few votes more than the whites at the close of the polls yesterday.

DUPLIN.

Kenansville (two days), Con. 195; Rad. 200. Magnolia, " Con. 175; Rad. 155. Hallsville, " Con. 130; Rad. 90. Alberson, " Con. 45; Rad. 1. Doles, " Con. 48; Rad. 9.

SAMPSON AND OSLOW.

Our news from these two counties is very favorable. Comparatively few negroes voting, and many of these with the Conservatives.

COLUMBUS.

Cerro Gordo—Conservative, 187; Radical, 25. Twenty-two Conservatives were colored.

Election Returns.

We are indebted to Capt. F. M. WOOTEN for the following election returns, received from the various precincts named, giving the number of votes cast during the first day of the election.

Richmond County.—Rockingham, 260; Laurel Hill, 290; Williamson's, 115. Robeson County.—Red Banks, 125; Lumberton, 318. Bladen County.—Bladenboro', 186; Brown Marsh, 132. Brunswick County.—North West, 385.

In this vote we learn the blacks have quite a majority.

Richmond County.

A correspondent writing us from Lileville, 21st April, 2 o'clock, P. M., says: All quiet. The Conservatives are holding their own, though nearly all the negro vote has been polled to-day. The whites are waiting and working, and will make considerable gains to-morrow and next day. Niggers, white and black, are badly scared at our unanimity and earnestness. Fraudulent voting has been attempted by several, but not allowed.

Negroes Voting the Conservative Ticket.

From reliable source, we learn that large numbers of the negroes in Columbus, Sampson, Onslow and Wayne, are voting the Conservative ticket. Appreciating the fact that their interests are indissolubly connected with those of the white men, their former masters, and still kindly disposed friends, these negroes have acted with reason.

Dead Sea Fruits.

Radicalism tries every device to betray and deceive our people into the support of their infamous Constitution. They have sugar-coated their bitter pill to make it palatable, but to no effect. Our honest, virtuous and proud people know too well what dishonor is embraced in their free schools—what burdens are to be carried under their equal and just taxation—what miserable and shallow treachery is contained in their measures for relief, *hon tunc et homeland*. They will not touch the unclean thing:

"Like Dead Sea fruits, that tempt the eye,
But turn to ashes upon the lips."

Editorial Correspondence of the Mobile Register. What is Expected of the Southern Delegates in the Democratic National Convention—Pendleton and the Presidency.

WASHINGTON, April 1.

The universal wish and expectation of the Democracy of the United States is that the whites of the South shall be represented by delegates in the National Convention. I have taken a good deal of pains to learn what are the sentiments of leading Democrats as to the action of the party, should it win the administration in the November contest, in reference to Federal policy toward the South. It was a question of the largest practical interest, whether the Democracy came into power, it would leave the whites of the South to struggle as best they could out of the mire of Radical reconstruction, or whether it would at once lift them out by the strong hand of Federal power. I get but one answer to the inquiry, and that is, that the whites of the South must be represented by delegates in the National Convention. I have taken a good deal of pains to learn what are the sentiments of leading Democrats as to the action of the party, should it win the administration in the November contest, in reference to Federal policy toward the South. It was a question of the largest practical interest, whether the Democracy came into power, it would leave the whites of the South to struggle as best they could out of the mire of Radical reconstruction, or whether it would at once lift them out by the strong hand of Federal power. I get but one answer to the inquiry, and that is, that the whites of the South must be represented by delegates in the National Convention.

Influentially, the Southern delegates will have to play a very important part in the July National Convention. I am sure the feeling of the men of the South is to bear themselves with moderate reticence in that body, upon whose action so much depends. But a position of great influence will be forced upon them, as to advice upon, if not absolute determination of, a very important and delicate question. This relates not to the platform—for happily there will not be unmanageable diversity of opinion here—but to the choice of the available candidate. General Grant being the opposing candidate, the soldier vote of the late great armies, now scattered in every State, will be a large element in settling the result. And the question is, can that be counted on for a Democratic candidate, who, upon the subject of the Peace Democracy? To take an extreme case hardly any will be found to deny that it would be extremely hazardous to make Mr. Vallandigham the standard-bearer, for not only would his peace principles and his copperheadism be vocalized from every stump, but he would be a constant reminder to the South to undertake a million of men were in arms in that war, even by implication that they fought and risked life and limb on the wrong side. No one knows this better than Mr. Vallandigham himself. He felt and patriotically acted upon it at the (August, 1866) Philadelphia Convention, when, to avoid a conflict of opinion, he refused to stand upon the platform, and was seated on his floor. Had he done so no conscientious Southern man, grateful for sacrifices to his people, could have voted against his right to sit, and yet the political effect of so just a vote would have been unfortunate at the time. Mr. V. yielded his seat to the choice of the Peace Democracy. Mr. Pendleton, of Ohio, will go into the New York Convention with a greater number of, and more enthusiastic friends, than any other man. Everybody admits his high qualifications for the Presidential office. Independent in private fortune, he has served his country for years past to acquiescence in the administration of the government, and he stands before the country a ripe statesman, equal to the duties of the highest offices of statesmanship. Added to this, his character as a man and a gentleman is lofty, unimpeachable and spotless. If he could be elected, say even if he should be elected, and sitting about, nomination, he is all that the party could want and the country demand in a President of the United States. But the outcry against Vallandigham, it is argued, would be raised in a lower key against Pendleton. The idea of this class of Democrats is that the Democratic candidate must go to the soldier vote with an unimpaired record, or Grant will win in such soldier States as Illinois and others in the West, which we cannot afford to lose. And what is a little singular, this class of Democrats look to the Southern influence in the Convention to settle the question of expediency and policy.

The Southern States, the result is, we speakably great that these gentlemen believe the South in the Convention will decide the question with the maturest consideration, and under the gravest responsibilities of a sound judgment. I submit the case for reflection to our people at home. My own feeling about it need no concealment. While I believe Pendleton is the trained statesman who would best fill the office, and while he is my first choice, the fact that the man, who has lately made his mark so friendly to freedom, as commander of the Fifth Military District, was the best fighting corps commander in the Federal army, would not cause me to hesitate an instant in giving him my most cordial support. So, too, of President Johnson, if escaping impeachment, and he should be eligible, and by chance the Democrats should nominate him. This is a great question, and it is a question that the "deliverance" and liberty of the States, and to be most carefully pondered.

A Radical View of Impeachment. The Washington Chronicle thus expresses itself concerning the final result of impeachment: "The articles will be voted on separately in open court, and the general result will be in no wise affected by a failure to sustain any single article, the sustaining of any single article being equally as effective as though all were sustained. It is believed that the question of conviction or acquittal will be finally decided by the middle of next week."

The rascality of the radical system of representation in Connecticut, by the aid of which the party has secured a majority in the Legislature, is shown by the following statement:

Bridgeport.	Total vote.	No. Reps.
Burlington.	2,847	1
Burlington.	171	2

These towns all give a Radical majority, amounting in the aggregate to 358, which Hartford City placed at the bottom gives a Democratic majority of 470:

East Hartford.	Total vote.	No. Reps.
East Windsor. <td>613</td> <td>2</td>	613	2
East Windsor. <td>501</td> <td>2</td>	501	2
Farmington. <td>503</td> <td>2</td>	503	2
Groby. <td>687</td> <td>2</td>	687	2
Granby. <td>335-2,830</td> <td>3-10</td>	335-2,830	3-10
Hartford. <td>5,962</td> <td>2</td>	5,962	2

Thus 2,830 votes, where there is a radical majority, elect ten Representatives, and 5,962 votes, with a Democratic majority elect but two Representatives. That is radical regard for the will of the people.

On Marrying. The Home Journal, which is deemed good authority in fashionable circles, gives a few rules for selecting a wife—1st, she should be well bred, or of good extraction; 2d, she should be at least ten years younger than her husband; 3d, she should not be selected because she has money; 4th, a suitable woman with money has an additional charm; 4th, very old men marry not marry at all; 5th, if they will marry, they may as well marry their housekeepers, if they can get along with her connections.

The Late President Lincoln and Gen. Lee. Mr. Beecher has been heavily assailed because at a public meeting in New York, some time since, he spoke well of the personal character of Gen. Lee. When we consider these assailants say about the opinion of Mr. Lincoln upon Lee, and especially when they get that opinion from a source they must credit so unquestioningly, viz: a colored woman. Mrs. Kecklepe, the colored servant of Mr. Lincoln's family, says that on the morning of the assassination, President Lincoln took up a portrait of General Lee, scanned the face thoughtfully, and said: "It is a good face; it is the face of a noble, noble, brave man. I am glad that the war is over at last." Looking up at his son Robert, he continued: "Well, my son, you have returned safely from the front. The war is now closed, and we will soon live in peace with the brave men that have been fighting against us. I trust that the era of good feeling has returned with the close of the war, and that henceforth we shall live in peace." Were President Lincoln's opinion of Lee, as given by Mrs. Kecklepe, and thought as these, he denominated as a first-class, double-dyed traitor by those who have now the hypocrisy to pretend reverence for his memory.

New York Times (rep.).

For the Journal.

Meeting in Lower Black River District. At a called meeting of the citizens of Lower Black River District, held at Point Caswell on 18th instant, Dr. J. R. Haws was unanimously called to the Chair and Jas McDuffie elected Vice-President, and D. P. Bland and Dr. F. Thomson appointed Secretaries.

The Chairman on taking the Chair proceeded to introduce the speakers, when Mr. Ashe led the discussion in an able and forcible speech, which was closed by a most stirring speech by Major Engelhardt. After which the citizens passed the following resolutions:

Resolved, That the people of Lower Black River County do hereby condemn the State and County and pledge their support at the coming election.

Resolved, That our thanks are specially tendered to Major Engelhardt and Captain Ashe for the speeches which they have favored us with to-day.

D. P. BLAND, Sec'y.
J. R. HAWS, Ch'm'n.
F. THOMSON, Sec'y.

The Appalling Accident on the Erie Railway. A correspondent of the New York "World" gives the following description of the scene of the recent appalling accident on the Erie railway:

First let me describe the scene of the disaster, so that your readers may understand its details. Had it been necessary to select a place for this devil's work, more fitting or appropriate spot could not have been chosen than Carr's Rock. The road here runs along an abrupt and shelving precipice. To the right there is a wooden height at an altitude of 100 feet, covered with sparse shrubbery. To the left is a beautiful Delaware, a quarter of a mile wide, chanting merrily over its rocky bed, which lies equidistant between Piquette, Pennsylvania, and Sullivan county, New York. There stretches the gigantic shelf or gallery overlooking a sheer precipice of 100 feet on the Delaware, and showing along its narrow edge enormous and abrupt and more animation than a rock, as though they were placed to support the fearful pathway traversed by the trains. The passenger in looking out of the car windows must naturally feel a sensation of awe as he looks down in the stupendous depths below. The river is submerged, but there is no water at this point that this accident happened this morning. It has deprived twenty persons of their lives, and has seriously injured sixty others. It was 3.25 o'clock. The night was dark, the heat in the train oppressive. In the three sleeping cars a hundred persons were slumbering, a few in the passenger cars awake; or dozing quietly, and singing about, as is common in a long railway journey.

Many of those asleep in the berths were in their night attire—youth and strong men, weak women and trusting children. In the smoking car a score of men puffing at their cigars or drawing consolation from wine, but before long the train was through the threatening space of the night, its iron front all aglow like the furnace of hell, its brazen throat emitting a steady, panting scream, and the silvery Delaware, one hundred feet beneath, sings the same romance it did three hundred years ago to the Lenape Indians, when locomotives were not. Two trains were thirty-five minutes apart. Suddenly death bursts in with the speed of lightning upon those 200 men, women and children. The engine and the five first cars have passed safely over the culvert which crosses a quiet little creek above the river, and the Delaware. The day car crosses a rotten rail, which snaps asunder, and loosening from the five first cars and locomotive, is precipitated over the embankment, followed by the three sleeping cars, to the plateau above the Delaware. The grim terror, death, is now descending upon the hapless train, and the tumble over each other down the sloping, rocky wall among the loose masses of granite and quartz boulders. Every rocky boulder takes a life. The cars are smashing and jumping from rock to rock, and heads and faces are riven of beauty in the smashing and crushing, crushed and defaced. Few are spared disfigurement of deformity, and thirteen lives are beaten out instantly. The air is freighted with groans, sobs and sighs of the quick and the dying; and the smooth Delaware flows quietly along, while it receives as tributaries the oozing, trickling rivulets of blood and liquefied brains.

Work or Starve. This is the law and penalty from which there is no escape. Thousands are trying to evade it; some are making their fellow-men work for them, others by living on money inherited or accumulated in former years, but all will fail. If they do not starve in the midst of plenty. They may eat to the full, but eating without exercise is against the laws of nature, and very soon the stomach refuses to digest the food, the body is not nourished, and the man literally starves though he may feel no hunger. The hand, the brain, the heart, must work to live. If you dodge the labor of learning lessons, at the same time miss the strength of intellect which mental work brings, and the mind will perish for want of nourishment. Thousands have starved their wits in this way, until they wonder how it is that others carry away all the prizes in life!

Many starve their hearts by never exercising them with noble emotions. Selfishness cuts into the nature like a canker and leaves the man hungry for affection; but love is the price of love, and he that will not work in this field must accept the penalty. It is an error to think that work was a penalty imposed on man for having violated God's command. Man's nature is such that activity calls for employment that it may remain in health, and there can scarcely be a more terrible confinement, where the eye, the ear, and the hand must remain idle. A slow, painful death will surely result. So then boys and girls, strive to love work and not shun it. Though you may be as rich as Astor or Stewart in money, yet your own nature will suffer the pangs of poverty without active exercise.

A reunion of the officers of the Army of the Potomac is proposed to be held at Gettysburg in July, to celebrate the fifth anniversary of the battle there.

OUR WASHINGTON CORRESPONDENCE.

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 16, 1868.

Messrs. Editors:—It is amusing to see how the smaller men of the Senate labor to bring themselves before the country, as represented in the galleries, during the sitting of the Court. Howard, of Michigan, whose State has lately administered such a telling rebuke of this Senator's Radicalism, has hitherto assumed the management of the case on behalf of the Senate—that is, he called the "ayes and nays" on all motions relating to the admissibility of evidence; motions to adjourn, &c. Latterly, however, Drake, of Missouri, who never lets a day pass while the Senate is in legislative session, without ventilating his intense Radicalism, even to the manifest disgust of the more dignified of his colleagues, has been observed to be growing very restive, and on Saturday last he moved down to the front and took a seat near the managers, and, as if not satisfied with the way the matter was going, took the small motion business upon himself, throwing the red faced Howard completely in the shade. The latter did not yield the petty leadership, however, without a contest, and this pair of noble Radical brothers were frequently on their feet at the same time, hailing "Mr. President," as the Radicals will insist on calling the Chief Justice, Drake being immediately in front of the "Chair," generally getting the honor of a recognition, and Howard, looking quite chop-fallen, had to subside.

These men, and others of this class, seem to dislike the aspect the case has assumed of late, and Drake especially, looks most disconsolate; his settled expression being that of the gambler, who has staked his last "red" on the hazard of the die.

To-day there was a sharp discussion between the managers and the President's counsel, in regard to the admission of the testimony of the counsel for Gen. Thomas, in the case of his arrest by Mr. Stanton for the violation of the tenure-of-office law, the former opposing it with all their might. It was finally admitted by the ruling of the Chief Justice, sustained by a vote of the Court.

By this testimony it was conclusively shown that the whole action of the President was, as alleged in his answer to the articles of impeachment, based upon his desire to get the subject before the Supreme Court, and thus obtain a decision on its constitutionality of the law, and that his wishes were defeated by the refusal of the partisan Chief Justice of the District Court—one Carter. This Radical Justice stated, in refusing to hold Thomas to answer, in which case a writ of *habeas corpus* would have been used out, that he understood very well why the counsel for respondent wished him held to bail or committed, and he would not lend himself to any such purpose. In other words, it did not suit the purposes of the Radical party that a decision should be rendered by the Supreme Court, and he would rather that this violator of the law should go unpunished than that the party should be embarrassed by an adverse decision. The Judiciary of the District are as violently Radical as either branch of Congress. It makes me sad to have to state this fact, but it is, nevertheless, true.

While one of the counsel above referred to was under examination, Butler arose and in the most solemn manner that his frogship could assume, begged to clear his skirt by stating that this testimony was given "under the ruling of the Chief Justice," and that he, Butler, was with more animation than I have ever seen him, evince in any case, remarked: "It goes in under the ruling of the Senate of the United States," and then turning to the witness, said "go on, sir." The least, not at all abashed, turned toward the most radical part of the Senate, and with a look of more animation than I have ever seen him, evince in any case, remarked: "It goes in under the ruling of the Senate of the United States," and then turning to the witness, said "go on, sir." 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